

GEORGE GREY BARNARD'S new head of Abraham Lincoln, donated to France, to repose in the Luxembourg Gallery in Paris, which was unveiled last Saturday at the annual White Breakfast of the Rubinstein Club at the Waldorf. Due to a clever carving of the eyes, properly placed lighting gives them the effect of opening and closing, an optical illusion uncanny in its realism.

LINCOLN

Abraham Lincoln, what's in your eyes,
Hollow and sunken, and deep as the skies?
"The figure of Sorrow, silent and lone,
Listening for God in the heart of a moan."

Abraham Lincoln, whose was the art
That touched you with humour, though broken of heart?
"Infinite Tenderness, furrowed of face,
Saw humanity's tears to laughter give place."

Abraham Lincoln, what is your thought
Of the woes of a world that Injustice has wrought?
"Though the blood of the prophets of Freedom be spilled,
The thunders of Sinai cannot be stilled."

Abraham Lincoln, what says your soul
Whose gesture, heroic, spans history's scroll?
"That the feet of Devotion with glory be shod,
Earth's martyrs keep step with the strides of a God."

Abraham Lincoln, why are you sad
When all of Love's world would be smiling and glad?
"The Ages are pallid with deeds of the Wrong,
And Brotherhood cries, and the night is so long."

Abraham Lincoln, how came your power
Of setting Fate's clock to the stroke of Time's hour?
"In the quiet of prayer, was the world set apart,
The better to hear the tick of God's heart."

Abraham Lincoln, immortal of fame,
Will Righteousness rule in Democracy's name?
"When the Nations strike hands, and in love are made one,
The shackles will fall, and my work will be done."

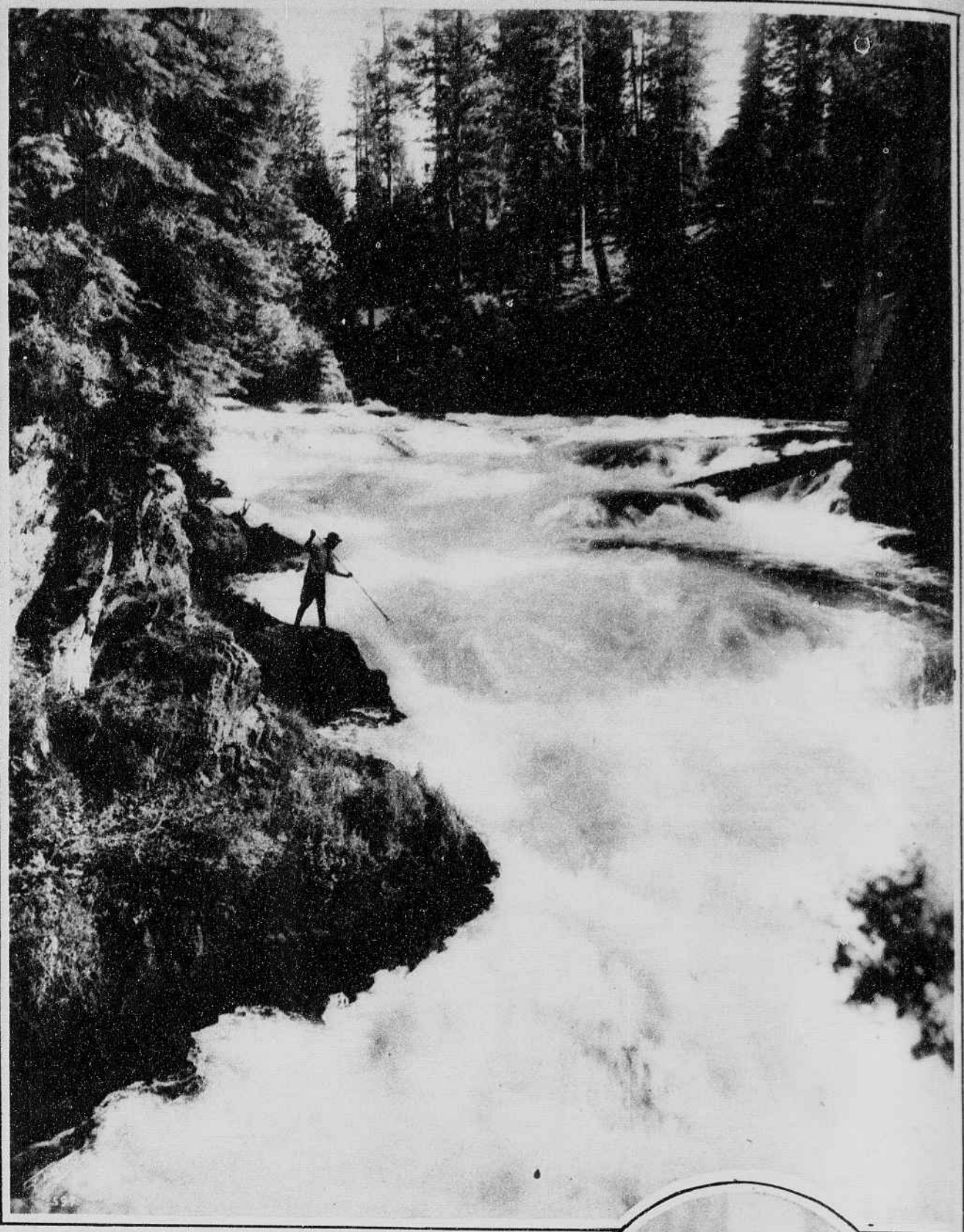
EDWIN LIEBFREED.

THE TRIBUNE publishes for the first time at the left an appealing poem inspired by Edwin Liebfreed on seeing this new Lincoln head of white marble. Dr. Liebfreed read his poem before the thousand or more prominent New York women gathered at the annual White Breakfast of the Rubinstein Club in a veritable fairyland of flowers in the Grand Ballroom of the Waldorf last Saturday.



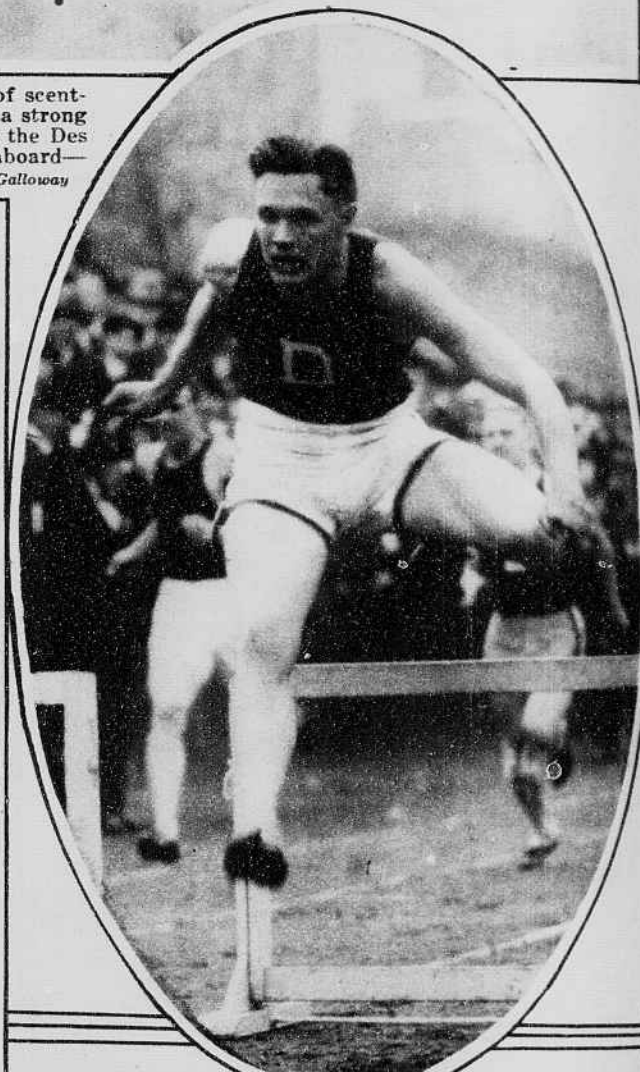
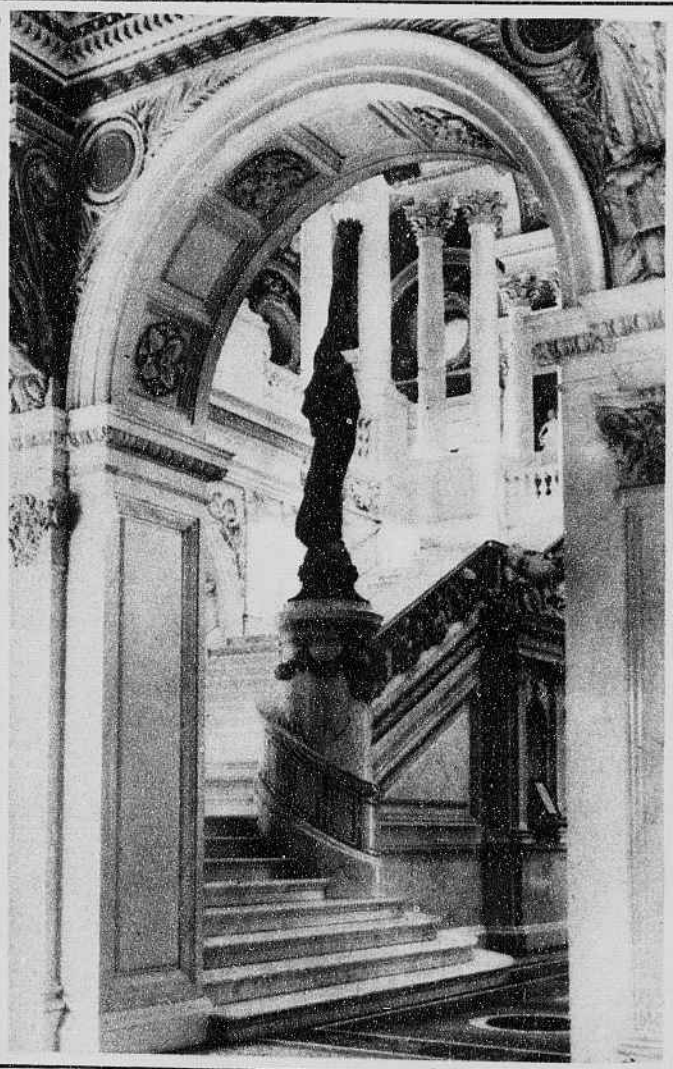
AMERICA'S MOST BEAUTIFUL STAIRCASE. At least that is the opinion of most visitors when they glimpse this architecturally exquisite picture of white marble in the famous Congressional Library at Washington. Next time you are in the Capital give your eyes the wondrous man-made vista our photograph but suggests.

Galloway



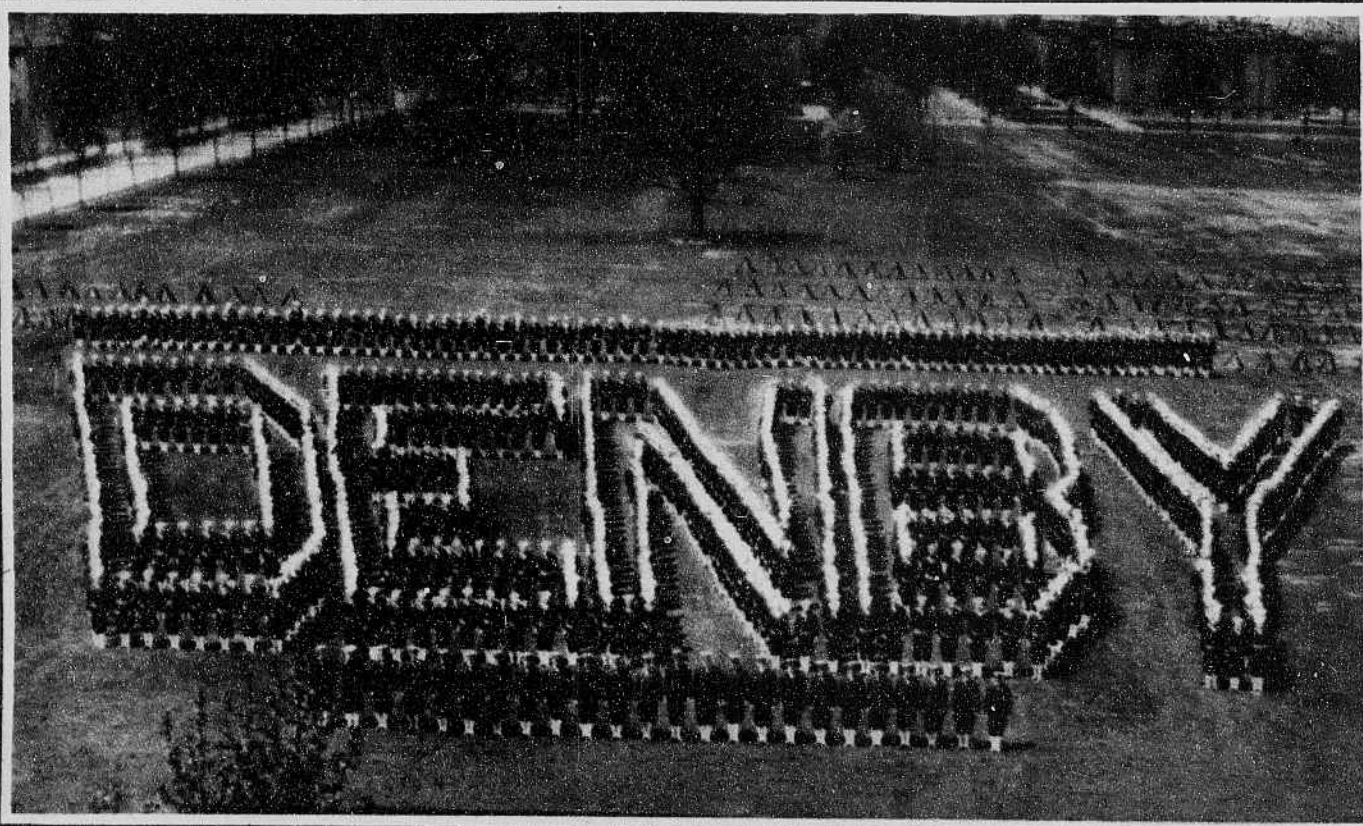
IT'S THE LIFE! The roar of the rapids—the background of scented pines—cool spray from the rushing mountain stream—a strong right arm, a sure foot and a keen eye! Spearing salmon in the Des Chutes River, Oregon. This fisherman's ready calls! All aboard—let's go!

Galloway



A TRIPLE WINNER. That sturdy Canadian, Earl Thompson, Olympic hurdle champion and world's record holder, winning one of his three firsts for Dartmouth last Saturday in the triangular meet with Penn and Columbia. He won both hurdle events and the high jump.

International



Left—"D-E-N-B-Y," as spelled in living letters by several hundred of the three thousand bluejackets at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station in preparation for the welcome planned to the Secretary of the Navy when he pays them his first formal visit.

Underwood

Right—A PAIR OF JOHN BULL LION CUBS en route to the London Zoo in charge of a dusky native of Somali Land, where they were captured when Sir Godfrey Archer, governor of this section of British East Africa, shot their parents. How would you like one of these interesting looking tabbies as a pet.

International

